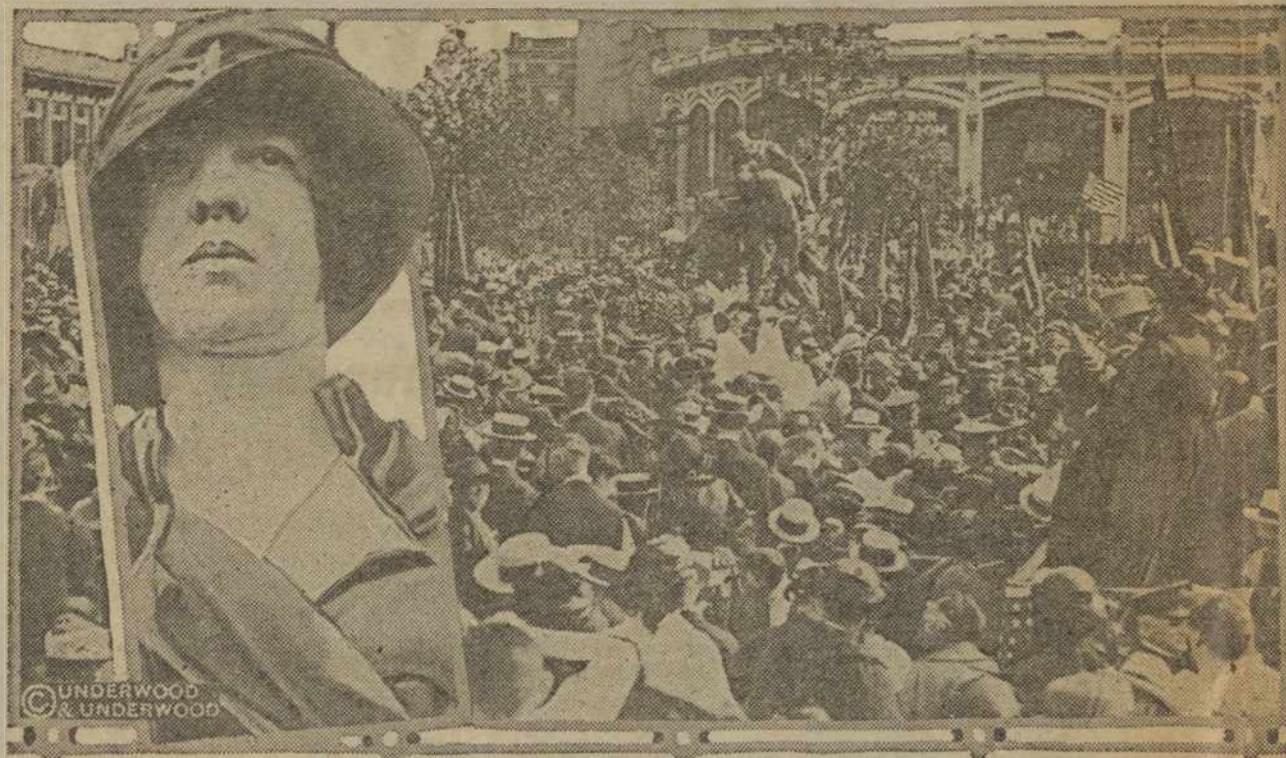


Unveiling of a New War Memorial in New York



Scene in Mitchell square, New York city, at the unveiling of the memorial to the war dead of the Washington Heights section of the metropolis; and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, sculptor of the monument, as she appeared at the ceremonies.

Tows Speejacks Across Pacific

First Story of Progress of Gowen Party in Globe-Circling Trip in Yacht.

ENJOYED THEIR LONG PULL

Eastern Queen Tows Yacht From Panama to Teokea—Captain Swensen's Last View of Speejacks Party Was in Harbor at Sydney.

New York.—The first story of the Speejacks has come to the port from which she sailed last August on the first leg of her 50,000-mile voyage around the world. For eight months Albert Y. Gowen, Chicago business man and owner of the Speejacks, has been pushing the prow of his 98-foot yacht through South Pacific waters, and except for a brief bulletin sent six weeks ago from Ralau, New Britain, to the ship construction company which built this craft, nothing has been heard of this second "Cruise of the Shark."

Last week, however, the S. S. Eastern Queen docked at Baltimore, and her captain, N. A. Swenson, came on to New York with his story of the Speejacks, the first story of the adventures. For Captain Swenson towed the Speejacks behind the Eastern Queen more than 4,000 miles, from Panama to Teokea, and later saw the Gowen party on their sturdy craft in Sydney, Australia, before the adventurers left that port for Java and Borneo.

Captain Swenson was with the Speejacks on one of the most interesting parts of her voyage, her longest jump from land to land, and he tells a story of the trip from Panama to Teokea.

When Mr. Gowen prepared to leave New York last August his boat, specially built for the voyage, was expected to proceed under her own power all the way, traversing the globe just south of the Equator. Her cruising range, however, was limited to 3,000 miles, and in order to make the first lap of the trip from Panama to the Marquesas Islands without mishap and with a saving of fuel, Mr. Gowen contracted with the United States shipping board to be towed to Teokea by the first shipping-board boat which made the trip. The Eastern Queen, bound for Sydney, Australia, was delegated to the task.

"The last we saw of the Speejacks," said Captain Swenson, "was shortly after Christmas—the 27th or the 28th. She was in Neutral harbor, Sydney, where the Gowens spent Christmas, and we were all invited over to see them. They were then in high spirits and anxious to get along into the islands and heading west.

En Tour.

"We left New York on September 16 with a light cargo. Headed down the coast and went through the canal on the 28th, laying to alongside the Speejacks the next day, just off Balboa. There we put a line on her, putting an eight-inch hawser around her from stem to stern and back to stem to relieve the strain on her hawse pipes. We fastened her behind the Eastern Queen with 300 fathoms of eight-inch manila hawser, tying to the halter we had around her. Then we were off for Teokea and Tahiti.

"We'd been out two days and the weather was holding fine. The Speejacks was bobbing along behind us like a big cork on the end of a string. But I knew from the strain she was exerting that if we hit any wind and weather the Speejacks was going to play havoc with that eight-inch hawser. So we hoisted and put in a day changing the eight-inch hawser for a ten-inch.

"We got the big hawser out on deck and put one end overboard. Then we lowered a boat, which took charge of the loose end of the hawser. The small boat then rowed toward the Speejacks while we payed out hawser and slowly proceeded, pulling the Speejacks and

leaving the small boat behind. There were lots of sharks in that water, and if the men in the boat had slipped up anywhere they would have capsized into the midst of them. But they didn't. "We got the big hawser aboard the Speejacks, made a new bridle for it, and then took off the eight-inch hawser—and there we were, all ready for anything, with 300 fathoms of ten-inch hawser instead of the lighter line. Luckily we did not strike any bad weather during the whole 4,200 miles. "Every day of the trip we could see the crew on deck of the Speejacks, keeping things in shape and enjoying their long pull. Mrs. Gowen was often seen on the deck supervising things, and when we visited the yacht she was always having the time of her life, so she said, keeping her 'house' tidy and looking after her 'boys.' At night they always had a big time aboard the Speejacks. They have a big phonograph, you know, and their wireless man broadcasted concerts to us."

The Speejacks is equipped with wireless apparatus capable of sending about 1,000 miles and with an unlimited receiving range. After she left the Eastern Queen at Teokea she sent several messages to Captain Swenson, telling him or her location and her progress.

Reported "Lost."

"One funny little incident," said the captain, "came on October 7, while we were in the middle of the Pacific. We picked up a message one night telling how a search was being instituted for the Speejacks, which had been reported lost somewhere in the Pacific. I believe I've got a copy of the message somewhere."

He looked through a bundle of papers and dug out a penciled note which read:

"Los Angeles—Search Pacific being instituted for private motor yacht Speejacks with Capt. and Mrs. Gowen and party aboard. Gowen's relatives announced sighting wreck, apparently abandoned, unidentified launch off Lower California, recently increased apprehension. Speejacks left New York for world tour in August last, reported leaving Cristobal for Honolulu ten days ago. Party included specimen hunters for American Museum of Natural History, also included Capt.

HELEN MAY MARTIN



Miss Helen May Martin of Olathe, Kan., although deaf, dumb, and blind since birth, plans to be a self-supporting professional pianist, and indications are that she will be successful. Although she has been studying the piano for but four years, Miss Martin's first public appearance recently was a decided success. With a sense of touch alone she has mastered thirty selections. In 1918 Miss Martin, then twenty-one, took her first lesson from a blind pianist who visited Olathe.

This Bird Feasted on Valuable Stones

Tacoma, Wash.—An ostrich that choked to death on a pine tree cone here was, after a post-mortem examination, found to be a veritable jewel box. A pint of highly polished agates was taken from the proventriculus, a sort of stomach to which is attached the gizzard as the hopper to a mill, and a quantity of pure white pebbles of an unknown stone. The agates had been used in the grinding process of the bird's digestion so many times they were rounded into perfect spheres and about the size of "shooter" marbles. There is no way to know just how long an ostrich keeps such stone-ware after picking it up, but this bird was left here last fall by an amusement company. Wherever the fastidious creature feasted it had eaten valuable stones instead of ordinary gravel.

Trevor Hogg, captain 1916 Princeton eleven.

"When we got this message we wired the Speejacks, 300 yards away, and asked her if she was still with us. Then we wired Los Angeles that Speejacks was O. K., still tied to the Eastern Queen and about twenty miles from Tahiti. Also wired Gowen's secretary in Chicago that newspaper reports were to be disregarded.

"We cut loose from Speejacks about 90 miles off Teokea, 500 miles off Tahiti. Then we went on to Pago Pago with our consignment of case oil and left it there for the Speejacks to pick up when she came along. Teokea is in the Tuomoto archipelago and Pago Pago is in Samoa, you know. I left oil at both places for Mr. Gowen.

"So far as I kept track of her the Speejacks was keeping to her schedule in good shape. I heard from her at Teokea, Tahiti, Pago Pago, and Aola in Samoa, Suva in Fiji, Noumea in New Caledonia and Sydney. I heard a rumor after I left Sydney that Mr. Gowen's drinking water went bad on him and that he had to put in somewhere to renew his supply; failed to find water and shipped a cargo of coconut milk till they got to water. I don't believe it, though, as the Speejacks had a big fresh water supply and was equipped with a condenser to distill drinking water over from the salt necessary."

Specially Built for It.

Mr. Gowen had the Speejacks built specially in New York and he is sailing her under the flag of the Adventurers' club. The proposed tour of the world will include approximately 50,000 miles and will take about 18 months for completion. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Gowen the boat has on board nine others, all men, including representatives of the American Museum of Natural History and the National Geographic society, as well as the Field museum of Chicago. Capt. Trevor Hogg, master of the ship, is an old college mate of Mr. Gowen, and was captain of the Princeton eleven in 1916. The boat cost approximately \$250,000 and is equipped for a cruising radius of 3,000 miles without renewal of supplies.

The last word received in New York from the Gowen party was a cable sent from Mr. Gowen at Ralau, New Britain, to the Consolidated Shipbuilders' corporation. This was received several weeks ago, and said: "All well. Leaving today for Amboyna." Amboyna is in the Malay archipelago.

Rules for Longevity.

Poplar Bluff, Mo.—There are three rules for longevity, according to William Huskey, one hundred years old, of Smeilerville. These reasons are: First, moderate habits; second, work hard; third, attend to your own business. A few days ago Huskey celebrated his one hundredth birthday, sitting in his "old favorite" rocking chair by his "fireplace" in the little farm home. Huskey is married and his wife is eighty-four years of age. He is the father of 18 children. He can neither read nor write, but is quite conversant with the questions of the day.

Bureau Big Aid to Ex-Soldiers

Government Is Finding Places for Disabled Men Who Have Been in School.

ALL VOCATIONS REPRESENTED

More Than 100,000 Are in Training Now, and Ultimately 318,000 Will Have Been Rehabilitated—Find Job to Fit Man.

Washington, D. C.—A new kind of employment agency is being opened by the government. Most offices of the sort start out in business with a list of alluring positions and invite jobless men to apply for them. The government is beginning at the other end. It has a group of well trained men on its hands and its employment agency will try to fit them into the jobs which are no doubt available about the country, but which are just now singularly elusive.

The new agency is in the veterans' bureau, and its efforts are to be put forth in behalf of the disabled war veterans who are being rehabilitated under the direction of the bureau.

Although it is more than three years since the war ended, the peak of rehabilitation has not been reached, largely because so many of the veterans have been taking three and four-year courses.

To date 16,485 men have completed their training and are employed. More than 100,000 are in training now, and ultimately 318,000 will have been rehabilitated. Many of the disabled men have not begun training. They are not yet physically able, their cases are pending, or for some other reason training has been deferred.

The new agency, which calls itself by the mouth-filling title of the Trainee-Employment Section of the Rehabilitation division of the Veterans' bureau, has just begun its task. It has men of practically every vocation on its hands, from dentists and farmers to stenographers and shoemakers.

The employment section has begun to establish contracts with organizations that are in touch with all angles of the job market.

Where Men Are Needed.

Employment experts of the Veterans' bureau are making a study of the professions and trades to determine which are crowded. A partial survey indicates that training has been provided in the past in some vocations which were badly overprovided, while other lines in which trained personnel is needed have been overlooked. In future the bureau will consider supply and demand in starting its disabled men on new work.

A number of doctors are on the list of rehabilitated men, and these, at least, should have no difficulty in establishing connections, since small towns all over the country have been calling for doctors.

Considering the need for farmers, it is also encouraging to learn that 15,000 veterans are studying some phase of agriculture. Some of them have already found positions which they will enter on graduation. A number are going to teach agricultural subjects in high schools and colleges. One man is going to South America as salesman of agricultural implements. The students of farming are being urged to buy land and start in business for themselves, and many are planning to do so.

The men who have been studying trades are placed in union shops for practical experience. When they are able to do a full day's work they are considered rehabilitated and given positions.

A man learning a trade or business is rehabilitated when he has a position, and the government's responsibility toward him ends. It is more difficult to say when an artist is rehabilitated. Is he a full-fledged artist when he paints his first promising picture or when he makes his first sale?

All of the men whom the government has undertaken to have trained were unable to return to their old positions on a competitive basis with other men.

Right Men for the Jobs.

The bureau is trying to impress on the public the fact that it need not hesitate to employ the rehabilitated men. The government is not sending out any one-legged park gardeners. A man who was so badly injured about the face that he is at a disadvantage in meeting people is not trained to be a traveling salesman. On the other hand, the loss of a leg does not affect the work of a draftsman and a disfigured face is not a handicap to a stock breeder.

The employment section is distinctly proud of the fact that so many of the bureau's trainees have a greater earning capacity now than they had in their pre-war occupations. A typical case is that of a man who had been a landscape gardener on a large estate. He lost one arm, and is now an auditor in the government service at \$1,200 more a year than he was earning before the war.

The Veterans' bureau says that it is starting its employment services with men of fine caliber. A report has just come from the University of Florida stating that the average scholarship in its law department is 85.5 per cent for trainees of the Veterans' bureau, while other students averaged 79 per cent.—Frederick J. Haskin in Chicago Daily News.

VICTIM OF CHILD LABOR



This little girl is kept at her task of stringing labels, pay for which is one cent an hour. A thorough investigation of the child labor conditions in Rhode Island has resulted in startling disclosures of the hardships, long hours and small pay that more than five thousand children have been subjected to by manufacturers of cheap jewelry, small wares, hosiery and underwear.

Boulder Keeps Old Feud Alive

Burial Lot in Durham, N. H., Has the Only Spite Monument in Existence.

DISPUTE OVER WILL IS CAUSE

Brother and Sister Disagree Over What Constitutes a "Suitable Monument"—Courts Finally Called Upon to Settle Matter.

Durham, N. H.—Spite fences are not unusual, and there is the tradition of cutting off the nose to spite the face, but what is probably the only spite monument in existence stands in the little burial lot of the Joy family at Packer's Falls in this town. The outcome of years of family disagreements and controversies, a rough stone, bearing a quotation from the will of Sarah E. (Joy) Griffiths and erected as a reproach to her memory by her brother, Samuel Joy, still stands today in the little burial lot which has been owned by the Joy family since 1780, and the reason for its existence is almost forgotten.

A hand chiseled on the rough stone, which is of native New Hampshire granite and about 4 by 5 in dimensions, points to the handsome marble monument towering 15 feet above the ground and bearing the name of David F. and Sarah E. Griffiths. Beside the hand is the inscription in large capitals: "A Suitable Monument and Fit Up the Lot." It was the manner in which this provision in the will of his sister, Sarah, was carried out that angered Samuel and caused him to take such a novel means of perpetuating the memory of a fancied injustice.

Left Strange Will.

The story begins with the marriage of Sarah E. Joy to David F. Griffiths on February 11, 1846.

There were two children from the marriage, both of whom died in infancy, and David also died at the age of thirty-six years and was buried in

the lot of the Griffiths family in Durham. It is not clear whether there was any ill-feeling between Sarah and her husband, but after his death she moved to Manchester, and in her will she requested that she be buried in the Joy family lot and not with her husband.

Sarah survived her husband by 32 years, dying in 1887. She left an estate of about \$4,000—and a will. Her immediate heirs were Nancy S. Fesler, her sister, and Samuel, her brother. Apparently Nancy was not avaricious, but the \$4,000 would have been of more gratification to Samuel had it not been for the will.

The stumbling block in the will was the provision that a suitable monument be erected to the memory of Sarah and the burial lot fitted up. Nancy and Samuel, the administrators, differed as to how this provision should be construed; Nancy insisting that an imposing monument be erected, while Samuel held that a "suitable monument" meant merely a simple headstone such as had been erected at the graves of other members of the Joy family buried in the lot.

Nancy, however, was firm for the "suitable monument," and insisted that her sister deserved a more imposing commemoration than a mere headstone.

After this controversy over the suitability of the monument had gone on for some time, Samuel became bitter. Deciding it was time to let the world know the folly of his sister, Sarah, in leaving such a will, he erected about her grave, which was still without a stone, a board fence, on which he painted the words, "A \$3,000 Grave."

Taken into Court.

Up to this point the nephews of David F. Griffiths, Edward and Arioch, had taken no part in the quarrel, feeling that the affairs of their uncle's wife did not concern them. But at this overt act, Arioch decided that it was time for him to take a hand in the proceedings, and one dark night he removed the fence with its sarcastic legend and left the grave once more bare.

Samuel was not to be thwarted in his purpose, however, and his next move was to put up a small stone bearing the words, "I Am a Socialist."

What became of the stone remains a mystery. However, the son of Nancy Fesler had taken sides with his mother and with the Griffiths brothers and its disappearance is credited to him. Three or four years had now passed since Sarah's death and the terms of her will had not yet been carried out. It was a hopeless deadlock, and after many fruitless conferences between Nancy and Samuel, the case was finally taken to court. George W. Sumner of Kingston was appointed to execute the will, which he did without delay. His action must have given gratification to Nancy, for he caused to be erected a huge monument costing \$3,500, and spent the remainder of the money on a fence to surround the lot.

Samuel, defeated on all sides, was still determined on revenge. Deprived of any participation in the estate of his sister and seeing his opponents victorious in the end, he hired a stone cutter to carve the hand and the words from the will on the block of granite and set it up in the burial lot about 20 feet from the marble shaft over which there had been such bitter feeling.

Cardboard.

If the wind rattles bedroom windows at night, small bits of cardboard stuck into the sides will stop the noise.

France Honors Captain Guynemer



President Poincaré speaking at the recent unveiling in the Pantheon, Paris, of a memorial plaque to Captain Guynemer, famous aviation hero of the war.